DIARY OF A MINECRAFT BOUNTY HUNTER 9

Mission 3: Dinnerbone

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Mission 3 – ‘Dinnerbone’
By Minecrafters & Wimpy Boy

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PREVIOUSLY:

Hello? Is anyone here?

Charles? Greg? Dinnerbone? Boom?

Gosh dang it, I'm all alone. Guess they finally got sick of my introductions. Wait a minute, what am I saying? Who could ever get sick of my amazing introductions? Heck, people buy the books just for that. Well, that and my amazing adventures. But it's mainly the introductions that get the readers reading.

Anyways, where was I? That's right!

HANDS OFF THE DIARY, PUNK!

...

Huh. Normally that's a lot more fun. Guess it kinda lost the effect withoutthe others around. Sigh. It's nice to have someone to make fun of whilst I'm doing these introductions. Anyways reader, how are you? Good, I hope. I suppose I should probably get on with telling the story. I'm sure by now you know it off by heart at this point, but heck, it makes for an entertaining read.

Bounty hunters. Once foes of both the server population and the Admins, now staunch defenders of Minecraft. Alongside the Admins, we fought evil wherever it dared to rear its ugly head. Hackers and cheaters were no match for the likes of us.

Up until this point, we'd had two major battles. The first was with a master of explosives, known only as Dr. Boom. After a long, winding chase and a lengthy battle over the city, I... I mean Charles, managed to defeat him, even though he'd managed to acquire Admin powers.

Soon afterwards, we were made Honorary Admins and sent on our next mission, which pitted us against Team Grieferz, a bunch of age-old pirates who hadn't been seen in years. Despite their immunity to our new Admin powers, we eventually managed to best them, though not before they summoned some ancient creature to give us a bit of trouble: The Kraken.

Despite the world-destroying capabilities of this beast, we managed to overcome it and save the day. It was around this time that Dinnerbone, leader of the Council of Developers, made an attempt to shut our server down. Charles, the Head Admin (AKA Greg) and I all went to speak with him, where we soon encountered Project End.

Project End was a banning tool to be used against evil players, created by Notch no less. Although it was effective, Herobrine eventually corrupted it and Notch was forced to seal Project End away. Now however, he'd managed to escape, and was busy causing damage across the entire server.

At this point, Dinnerbone revealed the existence of an item which could help us: Notch's Apple. An object capable of editing the world itself. We set off on a journey to find it, though we found ourselves facing an old foe. Dr. Boom.

Boom revealed he'd survived the previous battle and wanted to help us out. We reluctantly allowed him to join, and his powers soon became apparent. He was stronger than the Developers themselves, though he wouldn't say why.

We eventually made it to our destination: the heart of the server. There, we encountered strange creatures designed by the Developers themselves, including Guardians: human-like beings which couldn't be destroyed. Apparently they were once tasked with protecting Notch's Temple, supposed home of Notch's Apple, but had since gone rogue.

After a lengthy journey, we finally found ourselves overlooking the temple...

And over a hundred guardians in our way...

With an almighty shout, we charged down the hill to face our foes and to fight our way into Notch's Temple, even if it meant our lives…

PROLOGUE

Is this the end of everything?

Look at how things are. Really, take a good, long look at the state of Minecraft right now. Doesn't it scare you? Doesn't it terrify you? No? You think you're safe? You think that just because some apocalyptic bringer of death can't reach you, you think you don't have to worry?

Guess again.

Project End. You must have heard about him now. The Developers sent a warning to everyone about how he's on the rampage, causing all sorts of pain and destruction, wherever he goes. And we're supposed to just sit back and pretend that nothing is happening. That we have nothing to fear.

Oh how wrong you are.

Project End will not stop with the central server. Oh no. He'll find a way to reach you and the other servers. You think just because the developers have shut things down that you're safe? Of course not. He'll find a way, he always does.

How do I know this, you might be wondering? What do the ramblings of one person mean in the end? Surely some crazy person doesn't know how things are going to end up, right?

Wrong.

I was there when he first got out. Yes, this isn't the first time. Project End escaped once before, a long time ago. Sure he wasn't as powerful, but he still managed to cause some pretty serious damage. It's why we have Admins to help monitor the different servers now. When Project End escaped the first time, we had no way to know where he was going to strike next. No way to defend our lands. He tore through everything, until the Developers eventually caught up to him.

But now, even the Developers can't handle him, and soon it'll be history repeating itself. Each and every server will be destroyed, all the cities will be reduced to rubble and soon enough, every single person will be despawned. Project End will not stop until all "rulebreakers" have been captured.

Do you understand now? He won't stop until EVERYONE has been dealt Notch's justice. Every single person in Minecraft will be subject to his terror. Every last one of them will be forced to know the havoc he can cause. He will travel to the ends of the earth to find each and every one of us...

That is why he must be stopped. And although we can only wait, there are still some heroes left. Those who would defend Minecraft at its darkest hour. The only ones who remain to protect us. And right now, we can only hope that they will succeed in their task of defeating Project End and saving the world...

If they fail, then we have well and truly lost. Minecraft will be destroyed, and all we know will be cast into the shadows, unless our heroes succeed.

Wow, that was really dramatic, wasn't it? Huh. Didn't mean for it to be like that. i thought we were all going to be laughing and joking. Man, Project End really made things dark, didn't it?

Hmm...

Ah well. I'm sure things will work out in the end. Now if you excuse me, I'm gonna go play some Minecraft Super Smash Bros. I'll let the heroes handle the problems here. See you all later!

PART 1

Phew. That was exhausting.

Oh hey reader, what's up? Staying cool? That's good, that's good. Keeping relaxed? Yeah, that's pretty good as well. Me? I've just fought through an army of the most powerful enemies ever created. You know. No biggie or anything.

"How many others made it?"

I heard Dr. Boom panting to my right, his hand pressed against the wall. Even for someone with powers such as he, it hadn't been an easy battle. He looked exhausted, ready to collapse at any second.

"How many others made it?" he repeated, looking behind at the temple's

entrance.

Where the heck was everyone? Looking outside, I could only see the vast hordes of Guardians. They looked to be locked in battle with something...

…or someone.

"Dang it, they're still out there," I hissed, reaching for my sword once again, "we have to help them."

"And how do we save them?" Boom asked, shaking his head, "They're finished. There's no way we can get to them."

"We have to try!" I exclaimed, just about ready to go charging out the door. After all, who else would make me look good? I needed them for my future success!

"We'll be despawned," Dr. Boom shook his head, "you can go out there and try to help them, but how do you think it will end? You'll be destroyed, and I won't be the one saving you. You need to remember exactly why we came here. To secure Notch's Apple. The others understood that, and they were willing to give up their lives to help us accomplish that goal."

Sigh. The good doctor had a point I suppose... but those were my friends out there. Well, half-friends. Associates. People I was forced to hang out with. And now... I'd never see them again.

"We can get them back."

Wait, what? I looked at Boom, who had a giant grin on his face.

"We can get them back," he repeated, "think about it. Notch's Apple has the power to do anything the user desires. It's not just about stopping Project End from causing anymore trouble. We can use it to fix everything! Think about it for a minute Dan. The power to do anything, right at our fingertips. Anything! Even the Developers have limits. They'll never be able to threaten our server again."

"And why do you care?" I asked, raising my eyebrow, "What do you have to gain here?"

"A perfect world," he stated, "which you can create. You could remove evil from the servers. That way, people like me would never have to cause trouble again."

Was this the truth? Could I really change the world in such a way? Was Dr. Boom correct?

"Why though?" I questioned, "You've always been the villain. Always the one to cause chaos and destruction throughout the server. How do I know you're willing to change?"

"Because I've never wanted to be the villain," he smiled simply, "but it's my nature. I have no choice. I'll never have that choice. But you can change things Dan. With a few words, you can put an end to every griefer who’s ever set foot on your server. The world will be safe. You'll be hailed forever as the man who changed the world."

The man who changed the world. I'd always wanted to be respected in such a way. As bounty hunters, everyone had hated us. When we'd been made honorary admins, things had changed, but they still weren't perfect.

Could I really save the world and achieve my ultimate dream?

"Alright Boom," I nodded slowly, "where do we start?"

Dr. Boom grinned.

"We better start moving. The Guardians will catch up to us soon enough. All we need to do now is reach Notch's Apple before they make it here. If we do that, then we've won."

"And Project End?" I asked, as we both began running down the temple's corridor.

"No doubt he'll be showing up soon enough," replied Dr. Boom, "if he knows we're going after Notch's Apple, he'll do everything in his power to stop us."

That sounds pretty bad to me.

"We should probably hurry up."

"Agreed."

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"THIS PLACE HAS TRAPS?"

"SORRY, I DIDN'T READ THE INSTRUCTIONS!"

There we were. Dr. Boom and I were just minding our own business, running down the corridor as fast as our legs would carry us. Then, as if Notch didn't want us visiting his most sacred temple, he dropped a giant boulder on us.

A giant, freaking boulder.

I tell ya, there's nothing more fun than charging down a corridor as fast as your legs will carry you WITH A BOULDER CHASING YOU. Jeez, I haven't run so much since gym class in school. At least there, you didn't have massive rocks chasing you as you ran around the track.

"UP AHEAD!" Dr. Boom yelled, pointing.

He was gesturing to a wide gap, overlooking a pit of spikes. Ouch, that looked really painful. But more importantly, if we could get across then we could escape the boulder. It was our only chance.

"Better run," Dr. Boom panted, increasing his speed and clearing the pit with a single jump. Darn it, he made me look out of shape. Come to think of it, he was probably right. Note to self, stop spending so much time at McRonalds.

"I CAN MAKE IT!" I yelled to encourage myself, leaping through the air, jumping over the pit and landing on the other side safely.

I couldn't say the same thing about the boulder

The giant rock met an untimely end after it crashed into the pit below and shattered against the spikes. Guess it wasn't so tough after all.

"Where now?" I panted, as I observed our new surroundings.

Another room made out of ancient, yellowish stone, lit only by a few strange torches. At the center of the room sat a small pedestal, carrying an even smaller box.

"Is that what I think it is?" I whispered, reaching out as if to touch it.

"It is," Dr. Boom nodded, "that box contains the single most-powerful item in all of Minecraft. Notch's Apple."

This was it. What we had come here for. What Dinnerbone, Greg and Charles had sacrificed themselves before. As much as I appreciated their efforts, they would be with us again soon. All I needed to do was get the apple.

"Do you think there will be more traps?" I asked Dr. Boom, as we grew closer to the pedestal, "I mean, it would make sense to have a trap here."

"Not surprisingly, you're right," Dr. Boom nodded, "though I don't think this will be a simple "death trap". Notch was always very clever, meaning that boulder is only the first of many challenges we still have to face."

With a nod, we approached the box. Formed out of pure gold, it was decorated with beautiful carvings and seemed to suggest that something incredibly rare was inside of it. An object rare enough to change the world?

Perhaps.

"Is this it?" I asked, my voice barely louder than a whisper.

"I sure hope so," Dr. Boom muttered, "though I can't help but feel there has to be something else here. Another trap, for instance. There's no way Notch would let us get to the apple this easily."

"But what could it be?"

"I'm not too..."

He stopped talking, his attention focused on a part of the floor.

"...sure."

He bent down on one of his knees, running a hand over a portion of stone. Immediately, a portion of the floor sank beneath his hand. A trap. I immediately ducked, waiting for arrows to fly out of the walls or lava to come pouring out of the ceiling. Dr. Boom merely waited where he was, looking left and right and searching for whatever was coming our way.

Nothing did.

"As I expected," he sighed a truly defeated sigh, "someone has already been here. Most of the traps have already been set off. Which means..."

We turned back to the pedestal. I raced towards the box and tore the lid off, desperately hoping to find something inside. Spoiler alert: I found nothing. It was completely and utterly empty. Nothing to be seen or found anywhere.

"DANG IT!" I cried out in a fit of fury, throwing the box to the floor and kicking it to the other side of the room.

"Calm yourself Dan," Dr. Boom began, but I cut him off.

"CALM DOWN!? WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW!? WE LOST DINNERBONE, GREG AND CHARLES TRYING TO REACH THIS STUPID THING! WE'VE BEEN TO THE NETHER AND BACK, JUST SO WE COULD FIND A WAY TO DEFEAT THAT SUPERPOWERED FREAK! AND NOW THAT WE'RE FINALLY HERE, NOW THAT WE FINALLY MADE IT AND NOW THAT WE'VE DISCOVERED THAT THERE'S NOTHING HERE, YOU'RE TELLING ME TO CALM DOWN!?"

That seemed to shut Boom up, so I continued.

"WHAT DO WE DO NOW!? WHAT CAN WE DO!? WE'VE LOST! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN USE TO DEFEAT PROJECT END! NOTHING!"

He was quiet for a few more seconds, his gaze locked to the floor once again. All of a sudden, I got the feeling that Dr. Boom knew something that I didn't. That he'd been hiding some sort of secret this entire time. That thought gave birth to another: just how had Dr. Boom acquired his powers?

He was even stronger than the Developers now. Just what had caused this change?

"We do have something," he muttered, rummaging through his pockets for a moment, before pulling out a closed hand.

I walked forward slowly, approaching Dr. Boom as he opened his hand and revealed the item he was holding.

An apple, stained pure black and glowing with purple energy.

"Notch wasn't the only one who made an item. Herobrine did too. I'd like to present the source of my powers: Herobrine's Apple."

"I... I don't understand," I muttered.

"After escaping Charles and training up my abilities, I discovered I still needed something to boost my powers. After all, what would I do if the developers themselves decided to come after me? So I got to searching. I scoured each and every server, searching for something that would give me powers beyond anything anyone has ever known... and I found it."

"If Notch's Apple allows you to add to the world, to change it however you please, then Herobrine's Apple is all about destroying. It gave me powers that outmatch the Developers themselves. In a fight against Project End, I might even have a chance at defeating him, given the right circumstances. Notch's Apple would have guaranteed that victory."

Herobrine's Apple... even less people knew about it than Notch's Apple. That was really considered the legendary item. No clues to its existence, save for one or two stories that Herobrine was jealous of Notch and decided to make his own item.

"Can... can you really use that to defeat Project End?" I asked, and Dr. Boom nodded.

"Of course. It wouldn't be an easy battle though. There is just as much of a chance as me losing as there is in me winning. It's a massive risk, and if I were to be defeated, Project End would take the apple and grow even stronger because of it. Though if he already has Notch's Apple, then it's too late..."

No. Something told me he didn't have it. Not Project End at any rate. After all, this place had existed for thousands of years. Maybe some explorer from hundreds of years ago managed to beat us to the item. Maybe Notch's Apple had never existed, and this temple had contained some other treasure.

Maybe it was hidden somewhere else.

"I don't think he does," I told Dr. Boom, and repeated my own thoughts to him. He quickly agreed.

"Alright then," he decided, "let's go and take the fight to the crazy guy. Though if we're going to be doing any battling, then I'm going to need your help."

"My help?" I repeated, "But I'm nowhere near as powerful as you are."

And Dr. Boom smiled at that.

"You will be."

PART II

"So where is Project End right now?" I asked Dr. Boom over the howling winds of the sky.

"If I had to guess, there's only one place he can be," he replied, "the transit station."

The transit station. The only way in and out of the central server. Dinnerbone had locked it down before we'd left, but now that he'd been defeated there was nothing to stop Project End from breaking free and reaching the other servers. And if he managed to do that, we were as good as finished.

"Better speed up," Dr. Boom suggested, "things become a lot easier when you're going faster."

"Still getting used to it," I replied through gritted teeth.

I was used to flying. My Admin powers allowed me to do that much. But speeding through the air faster than an arrow shot? Now that was a little scary.

After we'd left the temple, we noticed that all the Guardians had left. They probably though they'd defeated us all and that their work was done. There was no sign of Dinnerbone, Greg or Charles, which only confirmed my suspicions that they had indeed been despawned.

"We'll find Notch's Apple," Dr. Boom had promised, "once all this mess has been cleared up, we'll find it. Once we do, we'll bring them back and fix the world for good this time."

I nodded, still buzzing from the blast of energy that Herobrine's Apple had given me.

Yes, Dr. Boom gave me a portion of his powers. Half of them, in fact.

"When I battled both you and Charles, I realized that two minds really are better than one," he explained, "if we split the power of Herobrine's Apple, you'll still be stronger than any Developer and we'll be able to take on Project End together."

I'd quickly accepted. We didn't have a lot of time, and we really had to get moving. The sooner we caught up to Project End, the better.

Absorbing those powers wasn't easy. Come to think of it, it was pretty painful. Still, I allowed Dr. Boom to go through with it. If we really were going to fight Project End, then I wasn't going to miss out on the fun. He had a lot to answer for.

Anyways, after that we'd made our way through the heart of the server and back up to the surface, where our powers became available once again. We took off into the skies in pursuit of our foe, intending to catch him before he could escape for good.

"Transit station is coming up," Dr. Boom yelled, pointing below. The train station was indeed coming into view. Along with a giant cloud of smoke and flames capable of melting Obsidian.

"Looks like he beat us here," I said, flying down to the ground. Dr. Boom joined me, as we raced inside the station.

"WHY WON'T THE BARRIER BREAK!?" Ahead of us, a voice cried out in frustration and anger. They obviously weren't having a very good day.

"Hurry Dan!" Dr. Boom yelled, as he raced through the building, pulling out a block of TNT as he did. I followed suite, bringing my sword to the party.

Just ahead of us was Project End. The purplish figure had its back to us, as it used spell after spell on the barrier in front of it. The barrier that was blocking access to the Minecarts, the only way to leave this place.

"Just what kind of spell did Dinnerbone use?" we could hear him muttering, as he deployed another wave of magic on the barriers. Yet no matter what spells he brought into existence, nothing could open the path to the other servers.

"Looks like Dinnerbone did a good job," Dr. Boom noted, "but it's too dangerous to leave Project End standing. We have to destroy him."

"Alright," I agreed, "what's the plan of attack?"

"Use every spell in your arsenal to defeat him. And whatever you do, don't get hit by his 'Elimination' spell. It'll permanently despawn you in one hit."

"Got it."

"Then let's not wait around any longer. I believe we have to take care of this

punk."

That we did.

"On the count of three," Dr. Boom whispered, "one, two, THREE! EXPLOSIVE CANNON!"

"LIGHT OF JUDGEMENT!"

Dr. Boom's attacks had certainly improved since we'd last battled. His Explosive Cannon released a dozen stacks of glowing TNT, which smashed into the back of Project End. My own Light of Judgment followed, an attack which released a pure ray of energy, straight into Project End.

"AGH!" the god-like entity cried out in pain, bending down on one knee. I'm surprised we managed to catch him off guard, but I'm certainly not complaining. It only made the fight easier.

"Oh, it's you two," he groaned, "and to think I thought I was done dealing with you distractions."

"We're more than distractions," I retorted, "we're going to destroy you."

"We'll see about that," was his simple reply, before the room went dark, like someone had shut off all the lights, "WRATH OF NOTCH!”

A tsunami of purple flames sprung up in front of Project End, which he promptly unleashed on myself and Dr. Boom. I leaped to the ceiling, diving over the attack, whilst Boom called upon some sort of shield and burst right through it.

"Gunpowder Storm!" my explosive-loving ally cried out, releasing a tornado of gunpowder towards Project End, who merely chuckled.

"Oh no, dust," he laughed, "is that really the best you can do?"

"No, but this is," I countered, "Flint's Flames!"

I doused the new gunpowder-covered Project End with a burst of fire. As you've probably guessed, gunpowder and fire isn't a great combination.

KABOOM!

The pillars supporting the ceiling crumbled a little, pelting us with rubble. Our battle here would probably destroy the building if we kept it up. We'd have to finish this quickly. As the smoke cleared, I spotted Project End, who was bent down on one knee. Hurt and stunned. This was our chance.

"BINDING CHAINS!" I declared, opening my palms and released a string of metal, which wrapped itself around our opponent and squeezed him tight. Dr. Boom did the same, effectively trapping our enemy.

"NOW!"

We flew upwards, crashing through the ceiling and ascending into the sky, dragging Project End behind us. That was one part of the plan completed: getting him away from the transit station. That way, he wouldn't be escaping anytime soon. Now to get him to a place where we could fight him on much more even terms.

Grabbing hold of the chain, I pulled on it, throwing Project End higher than myself. I then released the bindings and flew forward, punching him upwards and knocking him even further.

"Gah," he groaned, "that hurt. I'm so going to lock you two in volcanoes for that."

"Yeah, about that…"

…

"You wouldn't dare," he tensed up, looking incredibly angry, "there's no way you'd lock me in a…"

"VOLCANIC ERUPTION!"

Oh yes we would. Whilst I'd been keeping our friend distracted, Dr. Boom had taken it upon himself to make a volcano. Yes, an actual volcano, which rose from the seas below us, already emitting a massive smoke cloud.

"Like heck I'll let you defeat me like that," he warned, "SHADOW BLAST!"

Ooof! A cloud of black had emerged from Project End's fingertips, crashing painfull into my chest and knocking me back quite a ways. Before I could recover, it came back again and struck me from behind, knocking me forwards. And thus began what was essentially a game of table tennis, with this shadow creature knocking me back and forth.

"That should do it," he grinned, when I was struggling to maintain flight, "now let's put an end to this. ELIMINATION!"

Oh no. His signature spell. The one capable of despawning any player, no matter who they were. If he hit me, that was it. It would all be over. The adventures, the bounty hunting and even the diaries. Who would be the next hit author? Who would make millions of dollars from their books? Who? WHO!?

"Any last words?" Project End asked.

Oh what a mistake. "Remember me, punk?" Dr. Boom asked, appearing behind Project End before stuffing a block of TNT down his shirt.

KABOOM!

The explosion threw him off balance, and he completely missed with the attack. With Project End stunned, I used the opportunity to recover and launch my own attack:

"BLAZE OF GLORY!"

My fists transformed into human fireballs, as I closed the distance between us and gave Project End his just desserts. One strike. Two. Three! Dizzy, my foe attempted to punch back, only for me to duck under his attack and smack him again. Four. Five. Six!

"You people are stubborn," he groaned, as I prepared the seventh and final strike, "it's a shame that won't help you."

He ducked, my fist sailing over his head. Before I could register what was happening, he grabbed me by the shirt.

"Prepare to know Notch's justice," he hissed, "LIGHTNING HAMMER!"

Ever been electrocuted by a bajillion volts of electricity? I have, and it isn't nice. I cried out in pain, as Project End blasted me with enough energy to power a city of redstone. To my right, I could spot Dr. Boom charging up his own attack in an attempt to rescue me, but Project End had spotted him first.

"SHADOW BLAST!"

The same shadow creature that Project End had used on me was now focused on beating Boom. The poor doctor couldn't do anything, as he was subject to attack after attack. I tried raising my own hand to cast my own spell, but Project End just upped his electricity.

"Just give up," he told me, "you can't win. You'll never beat me, no matter how hard you try. We could battle until the end of time itself, and you won't have done anymore than scratch me. So why bother? Save yourself some pain and give up. If you do, then I'll let you live. And that's not an offer I extend to many rulebreakers."

Was he right? Was this all pointless? Did I really have no chance at beating Project End? I'd only managed to score a few hits in, and they hadn't done anything. In fact, what had we managed to accomplish at all? My friends were gone, and now only Boom and I were left, using some magic object to try and fight the most powerful enemy to exist.

Maybe it was best to give up. To just stop. I'd tried, right? Yeah. There was no point in continuing, not now. I could just retire and live out my life in peace. No more stupid adventures, no more fighting creatures which could destroy the world with a flick of their hand.

We'd finally be free.

"I-"
But before I could speak, I heard a voice calling to me.

"FIGHT DAN! FIGHT!"

So familiar. So well-known to me. So... brilliant.

Charles?

"FIGHT!"

That was all the encouragement I needed. I thrust my palm forward, fighting through the rage and the pain, and yelling out my most powerful spell.

"PUSH!"

Okay, it wasn't really a spell. It shoved Project End about one block forward. But it was enough to break the connection between us. Great. Time for payback.

"MIRROR MOVE!"

Hehe, a personal favorite of mine. It allowed the user to copy the last move used on them. But the best part? It doubled the damage. Enjoy the two bajillion volts, Project End.

"AGHGHGHGHGHGHGH!" he cried out, writhing in agony as I bathed his body in electricity.

"How does it feel?" I taunted, "Knowing you're about to be beaten by someone like me."

"IT REALLY SUCKS!"

"I know, right?"

KABOOM!

Dr. Boom stepped in, throwing his own attacks into the ring. Bomb after bomb, missile after missile, block of TNT after block of TNT, each one shoving Project End closer to his final prison. The volcano.

"You think some lava scares me?" he hissed, "I bathe in that stuff every day! It's great for cleansing the skin. That stuff won't affect me!"

"It's not the lava you need to be worried about," I pointed out, "it's the water."

"The water?"

By the time he realized what was going on, it was too late.

"ALMIGHTY PUSH!"
"ALMIGHTY PUSH!"

We threw Project End into the center of the volcano with the powerful burst of wind, dropping him into the pool of lava below. Dr. Boom kept the spell going to keep him trapped in the lava, but I began pouring buckets of water into the sea of fire below me.

"Just a few seconds," I muttered. That was all we needed.

"NO!" Project End yelled out, desperately trying to escape the lava. But we wouldn't let him. Once I was done, I joined Dr. Boom in keeping him trapped, as the water dropped closer and closer to the inferno.

"I CAN'T BE BEATEN!" he declared, as he charged forward one last time, finally breaking free of our spell. Like heck we were going to let him escape.

"FIST OF FURY!"
"FIST OF FURY!"

Another combo by Dr. Boom and yours truly, which knocked Project End back into the lava one final time. Just long enough for the water to hit, transforming the lava into Obsidian.

"Obsidian," Boom grinned, "the second most unbreakable material in all of Minecraft. That's what they made Project End's prison out of. Even he can't break free of that."

"I hope not," I chuckled, "cuz I could do with a nap for a few days."

"Right back at you," Boom smiled, "you know, this has been fun... in a sort of twisted way."

"Agreed," I almost smiled, before remembering what we had lost to get here. Dinnerbone. Greg. Even Charles. As if sensing my discomfort, Dr. Boom put a hand on my shoulder.

"Like I said, we'll get them back. One way or another."

I nodded.

"Who knows, they might have even survived," Dr. Boom suggested.

"You got that right!"

What?

The two of us turned. There, floating towards us, was none other than our three allies. Dinnerbone, Greg and Charles. In the flesh.

"You guys are a little late," I chuckled, but they weren't smiling. Come to think of it, they looked very, very angry.

"Is something wrong?" I asked them.

"Looks like you were right Dinnerbone," said Charles, "Dan is working for Dr. Boom."

Wait, what?

"I don't want to believe it, but it's true," Greg sighed, "guess we better make this quick."

"Alright then," Dinnerbone nodded, "Dan Danger and Dr. Boom, the two of you are under arrest for releasing Project End and causing massive damage to the server."

Guess the problems were only just beginning…

NEXT TIME:

Trouble is brewing for our heroes.

For the moment, it seems Project End has been defeated. But for Dan Danger, the problems are only just starting. He's been falsely accused of releasing Project End in the first place, and now he and Dr. Boom are wanted criminals!

Dan has to prove his innocence, but he can only do that with the help of his TNT-obsessed ally. But is Dr. Boom really innocent? Or did he have some involvement in this plan after all?

And what will Dan do when he has to face off against his closest friends?

Make sure you pick up your copy of 'Diary of a Minecraft Bounty Hunter 10', which kicks off the fourth amazing trilogy!